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Select Poetry.

DON'T SHUT THE BIBLE.

"Mother, the icy hand of death,
Doth chill my limbs, and stop my breath;
Read me those sacred words again,
They soothe my spirit, ease my pain."

She took the precious Book, and read,
How Jesus long ago had said,
"Let little children come to me,
For such shall heaven's household be."

She closed and laid aside the Book,
And in her arms the sufferer took;
His eyes grew dim, his utterance weak,
But still he struggled hard to speak.

He struggled long! what would he say,
Ere death has sealed his lips for aye?
"Don't shut it up," at length he cried—
"Don't shut the Book,"—then calmly died.

"Don't shut it up," his spirit sings,
While upward borne on angel wings;
"Don't shut the Bible," seemed to say
His cold and pallid lips of clay.

"Don't shut the Bible," still I hear
It sounding sweetly in mine ear;
From morn till noon, from noon till even,
It speaks to me—a voice from heaven.

"Don't shut the Bible," God on high
With threat proclaims, or man will die;
"Don't shut the Book,"—a voice of love
Doth ever whisper from above.

"Don't shut the Bible," till its light
Dispels the gloom of Pagan night;
Till sin's dominion is no more,
And Jesus reigns from shore to shore.

A Select Story.

HUGH MORAN.

AN OLD TUTOR'S STORY.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Of course there is a vast difference in the mental capacities of different individuals, but this difference is not always so real as many seem to imagine. More people live in ignorance, and sink into their graves unknown, from the lack of will and purpose than from the want of mental capabilities. It is the presence of a firm fixed purpose, united with unfaltering perseverance, that makes really great men; and the thousands who move along through life, indolence and ignorance, professing an admiration for genius and wondering why they were not blessed with some of these extraordinary powers of mind, have only their own carelessness and inertness to blame.

I have the story of a life in my mind which is to the point, and I will relate it as I know it, simply concealing the real names of those concerned for reasons which will be apparent to the reader.

Some five-and-thirty years ago, I was the preceptor of the academy, in P——. It was an excellent institution and we had scholars from all parts of the country. One evening, as I sat in my room alone, I heard a light rap at the door, and I bade the applicant to enter. The door was opened, and I saw a boy, poorly clad, holding his cap in his hand.—The season was early winter, and as the cool air came in through the open door-way, I told the boy to come in and shut the door.—I may have spoken rather abruptly, for I supposed the fellow only had some ordinary errand to communicate, and I wanted my time to myself. He gazed at me a moment, with a half-frightened look, and then closed the door, but he closed it between him and me, and I heard him hurrying away. I arose and went into the hall, but he was gone; so I returned to my books, and in a little while the incident passed from my mind.

Two or three days afterwards I saw the same boy cross the street, and I asked a man, who stood by my side, if he knew him.

"Who—that fellow?" said he, with a sort of contemptuous, pitying tinge in his tone, at the same time pointing to the boy.

"Yes," I replied. "Do you know him?"

"Why—that is Hugh Moran. He lives at the poor-house."

"No," interposed a third party, who stood at my elbow. "Mr. Amos Fisher has taken him, and I shouldn't wonder if he made a pretty good boy."

"Is he an orphan?" I asked.

"Rather worse than that," said my informant.

I soon learned that the lad was one of those poor unfortunates, whose birth had been clouded by shame, and who had hence, been a mark for the cold finger of scorn. His mother had sought the almshouse, in her ruin and degradation, and there she had died. Her boy had lived there until very recently, when Mr. Fisher, a kind, upright farmer, had taken him, and given him a home in his family. I became interested in the little fellow at once, and resolved to find out, on the first favorable opportunity, what had been his object in calling upon me. It seemed evident enough that he had came upon his own account, for had he been sent by his guardian, he would not have gone away as he did.

Not many days after this I met the boy upon the side-walk. It was in the morning, and I was going to the academy but I stopped and spoke with him. I asked him if he was not the one who came to my room a few evenings before. He seemed a little frightened, as though fearful that he had done something wrong; but I spoke kindly to him, and managed to re-assure him.

"Yes," he said. "I came, but I did not dare to stop and disturb you."

"What did you come for?" I asked.

Again he hesitated, but I finally learned from him, that he came with the hope that I could help him to learn something. I asked him if he wished to learn, and, for the first time, he answered me quickly and eagerly in the affirmative. I told him to come to my room that evening, and I would talk with him. He promised to come and we separated.

About seven o'clock, Hugh made his appearance at my door, and this time he entered and took a seat. He was a fine looking boy, with a keen, full eye. I very soon made him feel that I would be his friend, and ere he had been with me many minutes, he had so far overcome his diffidence, that he could speak without trouble.

"I have never been a bad boy, sir," he said, when I asked him to tell me what had induced him to seek me; "but I have been very unfortunate. It wasn't my fault, sir, and I never could help it. I wasn't born so happy as other children are. A sin which others did, come upon me, with its painful consequences, and it has bowed me down in shame and sorrow!

He stopped here, and covered his face with his hands. I laid my hand upon his head, and told him that I knew the story of his birth and that I should consider him the more deserving of love and esteem, if he proved worthy of it, on that account.

"Look upward," said I, taking one of his hands, "for the Being who dwells above us, and who is the Parent of all souls judges his children by their LIVES, and not by any circumstances of birth. If a halo of glory rests upon the brow in the hour of death, and the last memories of earth are of duties truly and nobly done, it will matter nothing at all where the cradle of infancy was rocked.—The Son of God—the Savior of Man—was born in a Manger, where the beasts of burden were stalled!"

I never saw so sudden a change, and one so palpable and deep, come over a human face, as had come over his when I ceased speaking. There was a brilliant hopeful light beaming out through his tears, and even in the quiver of his lip there was stern and holy purpose. He told me he had been to school some, but, that the boys laughed at him and made sport to his misfortunes. He dared not resent their insults, for then they would only speak more tauntingly, and sometimes strike home to his heart through his mother's fall! The memory of one bitter sneer would haunt him through a whole day, and make his heart ache.

"I could not bear it," he said, and I "begged of Mr. Fisher not to send me to school; and finally, when I had plead very hard, he said if I would study evenings, he would let me try it. O—sir—perhaps you will laugh at me, but I thought—if—at some day—I could be a better and greater man than any of those who have made sport of me—I should be—be—"

"Be what?" said I, as he hesitated.

"Be—happy—not out of spite, but happy in my own success."

"And did you think I would help you?" I asked him.

"I hoped you would," he replied. "I thought you looked very kind, and that you would not turn me away. I heard some of the scholars at the academy talking, and when I heard them tell how they loved you, I felt sure that you would be good to me."

I fairly began to love the little fellow, and as I made the emotion manifest, he seemed to feel it at once, for he became more free, and spoke his hopes and aspirations more warmly. I soon comprehended the whole plan he had been dreaming over. He had resolved to be a great man if it lay in his power, and every energy of his soul was bent in that direction. The gibes of his companions had given him the spur, and his ambition had leaped up strong and powerful. I told him I would help him all I could—that he should have the use of any of my books, and that I would hear as many recitations as he could properly prepare himself for. He caught my hand and pressed it to his lips, and I think he would have gone down on his knees if I had not held him up.

As soon as he had become somewhat calm, I gave him a book, and asked him to read to me. I was astonished to hear him, for I had few scholars who could read so well. He told me that his mother taught him to read when he was very small, and that he had read all the old papers and books he could get hold of. He knew nothing of grammar, however, and but very little of arithmetic; so I gave him a work on grammar, and one on arithmetic, and marked lessons for him to learn.

I felt an interest on two accounts in the new work I had thus taken upon my hands. First:—I felt a real interest in the boy's welfare, and meant to help him because I actually come to love him. And, secondly, I had a desire, to see how fast, and how far, one under his circumstances, could go. I saw that he had a fair intellect—nothing more—no great native points of mental power, nor any brilliant parts. I knew that all he gained would be due to his firm will and perseverance, and I meant to see how the poor, unfortunate child of shame and sorrow would fashion a future from the untoward circumstances which had thus far attended him through life.

On the next day I met Mr. Fisher in the post office, and I spoke to him of Hugh's visit to me. I found the old farmer ready and willing to help the boy all he could.

"He'll have a good many leisure hours," he said, "and he'd better be studying than to be doing nothing. If you can teach him so that he can write, cipher some, and perhaps, parse some easy grammar pieces, it may be a good thing for him."

I could not help smiling at the old man's honest simplicity; but I thanked him for his promise to help me in the work, and then left him.

On the very next evening Hugh came to my room, and he had committed about six times as much as I had given him to do; and he had done it understandingly.

But I need not follow him through all his studies. At first I believed that he must have been over with the studies before; but when he assured me that he had not, I was forced to credit him. He went through with the grammar in one short month, and before the winter was out he had parsed every word in "Pope's Essay on Man," and conquored the mysteries of cube-root, and gone some into algebra. It presented a curious study to me, and it showed me what an indomitable will and perseverance can accomplish.—And then to think that he was doing all this during his *leisure hours*. Sometimes he did burn his candle rather later than people in that section were wont to burn theirs; but he lost none of his freshness and vigor, his high hopes keeping him in health and spirits.

During the following summer he had not so much time for study, as he was determined not to neglect his work. But he came to my room twice a week, and his progress was rapid. When winter came, he again took up Latin and Greek; and here he gave me the greatest surprise. He conquored the rules of grammar and translation in an incredibly short space of time, and began reading Virgil on New Year's day, having already got well into the Greek Testament.

But, after all, it is a singleness of purpose, and directness of application, that serve best in the study of the languages. The student, with the *will to know and understand*, can penetrate further into the mysteries of Greek in one month, than he who studies because he is expected to study, will do in a year.

Hugh Moran remained with Mr. Fisher four years, and at the end of that time I could teach him no more; but he could teach me much. He was a thorough classical scholar; a mathematician of rare powers; well skilled in chemistry; deeply versed in philosophy and astronomy; and able to express himself handsomely.

"O!" he cried, "if I could only talk as I can think!"

"Then study to talk," I said.

"But where? I cannot do it here. None, save you, know how I have labored for the past four years; and they shall not now witness my *experiments*."

"Stop," said I. "You are bound to Mr. Fisher?"

"Yes—for three years more—till I am twenty-one. The town bound me to him when they let me out from the poor house."

"But couldn't we prevail upon him to let you go?"

"For what?" gasped Hugh, catching me by the hand, and gazing into my eyes, for he saw a new meaning there.

"Wait," I told him.

That evening I wrote to Daniel Percival, an old lawyer, who lived in a neighboring city, and who had been for many years in official positions which entitled him to the prefix of "Honorable;" and to him I stated the case of my young friend as plainly as I could, and asked for his assistance. On the very next week, Mr. Percival himself, made his appearance at my house, and in the evening Hugh came. After conversing an hour, the old lawyer expressed a desire to have the youth go with him, to assist him in his office and study law.

I saw Mr. Fisher, and had a long talk with him. At first he would not listen to the idea of Hugh's going away. He said he didn't care anything about the letter of indenture—he would throw that up in a moment, but Hugh was like an own son to him. He could not spare him—they couldn't think of it.—But when I came to paint the youth's true power, and show what he might become in the future, the old man wavered. And when I explained that Hugh's hopes and aspirations might all be crushed if they were nipped now, he began to ponder. Finally I made him see, that he had in his power to set the boy at once upon the road to fame and honor, and consented to my proposition.

So Hugh Moran went with Percival, and I was not disappointed in my expectation.—"Why," wrote the old attorney, a few months afterwards, speaking of Hugh, "he will ere long become a perfect cyclopedia incarnate of legal facts and principles. He reads Blackstone with the delight of a young miss over a love story, and everything worth treasuring up is thoroughly digested in his mind, and then laid away in his memory.—I will have him at the bar very soon, believe me."

During the following winter, notice was given that Hugh Moran would deliver a lecture before the Institute in our place. Some had the cool impudence to wonder if it could be "our" Hugh—"Poor House Hugh," but the supposition was immediately set down as among the things impossible. Yet there was a feeling—a sort of presentiment—gaining ground among the people, that it might be he, after all; and when the evening for the lecture came, the large hall was packed to its utmost capacity.

Hugh Moran arose—a few recognized him at once, but others failed at first to discover, in the polished gentleman, who stood before them, the Hugh of their own knowledge.—He announced his subject as "The Battle of Life"—and commenced. For a few moments old memories seemed to come over him with a whelming force, but he finally started up, up, up, till he had lifted every heart to the shrine of admiration. It was a noble theme, and he handled it with marvelous power.—He spoke from experience, and every word came burning from his heart. When he closed there was such a storm of enthusiasm as was never witnessed in the old hall before, and men, who had in by-gone times passed him coldly by, now pressed forward for the honor of an acquaintance.

An hour later, I found him alone in my study. His head was bowed upon his hands, and his manly cheeks were covered with tears.

"What is it?" said I, placing my hand upon his shoulder.

"I was thinking," he replied, gazing up into my face and wiping his eyes.

"Of what?" I asked him.

"Of my mother," he said, in a tremulous, musical tone. "I could almost wished she had lived—I might have made her so proud and happy."

Noble, generous Hugh! Even in that first hour of triumph, he could not bear to take all the joy to himself. But he was not alone—other hearts were with him. A simple word brought his head upon my bosom, and, while he blessed me for what I had done for him, he wept outright; and I, who am not easily moved to tears, was a child then.—Time passed on, and Hugh took sweet Mary Fisher for a wife. She had been as a sister to him in times past, and she knew how to love him and appreciate him.

And Hugh marched on up the hill—never werving—never faltering. He became a right light in his profession—he went to Congress—he became Governor of the State that gave him birth—at this present moment he occupies one of the most honorable positions in the nation.

And yet I know that Hugh Moran possessed no more natural talents than thousands of those who have listened with wonder and admiration to his eloquence, and who have said to themselves, that God makes few men with genius like that. No, no—he had will and energy. He had a noble purpose, and he persevered. From a birth of gloom and shadow, to a manhood of bright, effulgent honor and renown, he worked his own way, by steady, hard, persistent labor. And others may do it—IF THEY WILL!

Mr. Brown's Mishaps.

Mr. Eliphalet Brown was a bachelor of forty-five or thereabouts; one of those men who seem to be born to pass through the world alone. Save this peculiarity, there was nothing to distinguish Mr. Brown from the multitude of other Browns, who are born, grow up and die in this world of ours.

It chanced that Mr. Brown had an occasion to visit a town some fifty miles distant on matters of business. It was his first visit to the place, and he proposed stopping for a day, in order to give himself an opportunity to look about.

Walking leisurely along the street, he was all at once accosted by a child of five, who ran up to him exclaiming:

"Father I want you to buy me some more candy."

"Father!" was it possible, that he, a bachelor, was addressed by that title? He could not believe it.

"Who are you speaking to my dear?" he inquired of the little girl.

"I spoke to you, father," said the little one, surprised.

"Really," thought Mr. Brown, "this is embarressing."

"I am not your father, my dear," he said, what is your name?"

The child laughed heartily, evidently thinking it a good joke.

"What a funny father you are," she said, "but you are a going to buy me some candy."

"Yes, yes, I'll buy you a pound if you won't call me father any more," said Brown, nervously.

The little girl clapped her hands with delight. The promise was all she remembered.

Mr. Brown proceeded to a confectionary store, and actually bought a pound of candy, which he placed in the hands of the little girl.

In coming out of the store they encountered the child's mother.

"Oh, mother said the little girl, "just see how much candy father has bought for me."

"You shouldn't have bought so much at a time, Mr. Jones," said the lady, "I am afraid she will make herself sick. But how did you happen to get home so quick? I did not expect you till night."

"JONES—I—madame," said the embarrassed Mr. Brown, "it's a mistake; I ain't Jones at all. It isn't my name. I am Eliphalet Brown, of W———, and this is the first time I have ever been into this here city."

"Good heavens! Mr. Jones what has put that silly tale into your head? You have concluded to change your name, have you? perhaps it is your intention to change your wife."

Mrs. Jones' tone was now defiant; and this tended to increase Mr. Brown's embarrassment

"I haven't any wife, madame; I never had any. On my word as a gentleman, I never was married."

"And do you intend to palm this tale off upon me," said Mrs. Jones, with excitement.

"If you are not married, I'd like to know who I am?"

"I have no doubt you are a very respectable lady," said Mr. Brown, and I conjecture, from what you have said, that your name is Jones; but mine is Brown madame and always was."

"Melinda," said her mother suddenly taking the child by the arm, and leading her up to Mr. Brown, "Melinda who is this gentleman?"

"Why, that's father?" was the child's immediate reply, as she confidently placed her hand in his.

"You hear that Mr. Jones, do you! You hear what the innocent child says, and yet have the unblushing impudence to deny that you are my husband? The voice of nature, speaking through the child, should overwhelm you. I'd like to know, if you are not her father, why you are buying candy for her? But I presume you never saw her before in your life."

"I never did. On my honor, I never did. I told her I would give her the candy if she wouldn't call me father any more."

"You did, did you? Bribe your child not to call you father? Oh, Mr. Jones, this is infamous! Do you intend to desert me, sir, and leave me to the cold charities of the world? And is this your first step?"

Mrs. Jones was so overcome that, without warning she fell back on the side-walk in a fainting fit.

Instantly a number of persons ran to her assistance.

"Is your wife subject to fainting in this way?" asked the comers, of Brown.

"She isn't my wife. I don't know anything about her."

"Why, it's Mrs. Jones, ain't it?"

"Yes, but I'm not Mr. Jones."

"Sir," said the speaker sternly, "this is no time to jest. I trust you are not the cause of the excitement which must have occasioned your wife's fainting fit. You had better call a coach and carry her home directly."

Poor Brown was dumb-founded.

"I wonder," thought he, "whether it's possible that I'm Mr. Jones, without knowing it Perhaps I'm really Jones, and have gone crazy, in consequence of which I fancy that my name is Brown. And yet I don't think my name is Jones. In spite of all, I insist that my name is Brown."

"Well, sir, what are you waiting for? It is necessary that your wife should be removed at once. Will you order a carriage?"

Brown saw that there was no use to prolong the discussion by a denial. He therfeore without contesting the point, ordered a hackney coach to the spot.

Mr. Brown accordingly lent an arm to Mrs. Jones, who had somewhat recovered, and was about to close the door on her.

"Why, are you not going yourself?"

"Why, no, why should I?"

"Your wife should not go alone; she has hardly recovered."

Brown gave a despairing glance at the crowd around him, and deeming it useless to make opposition where so many seemed thoroughly convinced that he was Mr. Jones, followed the lady in.

"Where shall I drive?" asked the whip.

"I—I—I—don't know," said Mr. Brown.

"Where would you like to be carried?"

"Home, of course," murmured Mrs. Jones.

"I don't know," said Brown.

"No. 19, II—— street," said the gentleman already introduced, glancing contemptuously at Mr. Brown.

"Will you help me out, Mr. Jones?" said the lady; "I am not fully recovered from the fainting fit into which your cruelty drove me."

"Are you quite sure that I am Mr. Jones," asked Brown with some anxiety.

"Of course," said Mrs. Jones.

"Then," said he resignedly, "I suppose I am. But if you believe me, I was firmly convinced this morning, that my name was Brown, and to tell the truth, I haven't any recollection of this house."

Brown helped Mrs. Jones into the parlor, but good heavens! conceive the astonishment of all, when a man was discovered seated in the arm chair, who was the very fac similie of Mr. Brown in form, feature, and in every other respect!

"Gracious!" exclaimed the lady, "which—which is my husband?"

An exclanation was given, the mystery cleared up, and Mr. Brown's pardon sought for the embarrassing mistake. It was freely accorded by Mr. Brown, who was quite delighted to think that, after all, he was not Mr. Jones, with a wife and a child to boot.

Mr. Brown has not since visited the place where this "Comedy of Errors" happened. He is a afraid of his identity.

The Hunter's Last Shot.

A TALE OF AN OLD MAN'S REVENGE.

By the Author of the "Bond of Blood."

To see an old hunter or trapper in his buck-skin garb, armed with rifle, knife, and tomahawk, is not a very unusual thing in the city of St. Louis, for that town is the head quarters of the North-western Fur Company, and the names of the Choteau's, Aubrey's, &c., are historically affixed thereto.

Some few years ago, I was sitting in the reading room of the Virginia Hotel there, conversing with a gentleman on business, when an old man dressed and completely armed as a hunter or trapper is when in his accustomed wilds, entered and minutely scanned the features of every person present. He was evidently quite old, and very thin, and feeble, looking as if he had recently risen from a couch of sickness. Yet his dark eye beamed brightly, even fiercely in its sunken socket, and his erect form seemed to struggle against the mortal darkness which pervade it.

The old man shook his head as he finished his gaze around the room, and muttering in a low tone, "The cuss is not here!" he turned away.

Having finished my business, I also left and went up to the Planter's House where I boarded. When I arrived, it lacked but a few minutes of dinner time, and the guests were gathering in the sitting room waiting for the gong to sound. I had just entered when the old hunter, who had before attracted my attention also came in, and as before commenced an inspection of every countenance.

Suddenly his eye flashed with fire more fierce than ever I saw glow in human face before, and he strode up to a young fellow who bore the name of being the most daring hunter of the North-west Company, of which he was a trading agent when on the hunt, and the most reckless gambler and wildest bauchee of the crowd, when he was in the city. His name was Auguste St. Vrain.—Only three days before, I had seen him on the Bloody Island, in the river opposite St. Louis, stand at ten paces against one of the best shots in the city, and not a nerve trembled, nor did his face pale, but he "winged" his man as coolly as if he had been shooting at a bird. Yet now, when that old man stepped up before him, and he caught a glance of his fiery eye, his courage and presence of mind seemed utterly to fail him, and trembling, while the old man's voice, loud and clear as a bugle, rang in his ear.

"I have sought you long, Auguste St. Vrain, and have found you? Remember ADELE!

As he spoke, the ominous click of the old man's rifle was heard. Astonished into silence, the crowd drew to either side, while St. Vrain, tearing his shirt bosom open, said in a low, hopeless tone:

"Fire old man, I deserve it!"

The old hunter had scarce waited for the word; for, ere St. Vrain's last word was spoken, the bullet from the hunter's rifle had passed through his heart. He sunk a corpse on the floor, murmuring only one word—"Adele."

The old man stood and gazed at the body a moment, then muttered, "it is right—I have fired my last shot!"

In a moment he was seized—he made no resistance—and hurried off to prison. As I was then a practicing attorney in the courts of that city, feeling a sympathy for the old man, I availed myself of my position to go to him and freely offer him my services. He received me calmly and kindly, but his voice was very feeble, as he replied,

"It's little use you can be to me, sir, for I have fired my last shot and tramped my last tramp. But as you seem to be about the only friend I've got around here, I may as well ease my mind and tell you why I shot St. Vrain. Two years ago, I would have shot myself sooner than raise a hand to harm a hair on his head. He was young, handsome, brave; as good a trapper as ever drew bead on a grizzly's eye. I loved him."

The old man's voice grew husky, his lip quivered, he paused a moment, then he went on:

"I was not the only one that loved him.—My Adele—then only sixteen, the image of her poor dead mother—SHE loved him, and he pretended to love her. He promised to marry her, and under that promise ruined her. Age and shame made her keep the secret until it could no longer be kept; then he fled from her, left her to bring a babe into the world, and then to die broken hearted, with it upon her bosom. Both of them sleep in one grave on the banks of the Yellowstone. For a time I thought I should have to lay down there, too, before I found him, but I kept up till my work was done. I care not for life now."

I tried to cheer up the old man. I told him that the mere recital of his wrongs before a western jury would acquit him, but he only shook his head and muttered, "My last shot is fired, I am at the end of my last tramp."

One week afterwards, a few of us, who had discovered in him a brother of the "mystic tie," gave him honorable burial in a neighboring cemetery; for he passed away as quietly as if he had laid him down by a pleasant camp-fire to rest, after a long and weary hunt. Green were the sprigs cast in his grave, and true the hands which threw them there.

A False Alarm.

A Washington paper gives the following account of a domestic "what-d'ye-call it," which occurred in that city the other day.—The old proverb is, that "it never rains but it pours." The killing of Key seems to have crazed the silly pates of several very romantic married women in this metropolis. A few days after the Sickles tragedy, a married lady living in the southern part of the city, or what is known as the island, informed her liege lord that she had been grossly insulted the previous evening, by Mr. B——, an acquaintance of the family. The incensed and outraged husband, with revolver in hand, rushed to the office of the supposed offender, and demanded satisfaction.

"Satisfaction for what?" asked the astonished Mr. B.

"For having insulted my wife, sir, last evening," responded the excited individual.

"Pray, sir, who dares charge me with ever having insulted your wife, by look, word, or action?" again inquired Mr. B.

"The lady herself, sir, makes the charge," promptly rejoined the husband.

"With your permission, sir, I would be pleased to face my accuser, and hear her make the charge in my presence," mildly remarked the imperturbable Mr. B.

"You shall be gratified, sir; come, walk with me," added the still exasperated husband, at the same time returning his six-shooter to his pocket.

But before giving the closing scene, it may be well to inform the reader of the facts.—On the evening previous, Mr. B. had casually called at the house of a friend, and there found the lady in question, without an escort. At a late hour she prepared to return home, and Mr. B—— kindly tendered his services to see her safe to her door. The streets on the island are not highly improved, and on the night in question, was very muddy. At one point the walk was quite intercepted by a mud-hole, over which the lady and gentleman were compelled to pass. A knight of old would probably have thrown down his mantle, over which the fair lady might have walked; but our hero having no such appendage, proposed a spring, by which his companion, with the assistance of his hand, cleared the mud at a single bound.

Without further annoyance, they reached the lady's residence in safety.

The excited husband now ushered Mr. B. into his parlor, and rang for his insulted wife, who promptly reported herself. Mr. B—— looking the lady full in the face, asked:

"Madam, have I ever, by word, look, or deed, offered you the slightest indignity or insult in my life?"

A breathless pause followed. The lady, after some hesitation, falteringly answered:

"I thought you squeezed my hand slightly, in helping me over the mud-hole last night."

The revolver dropped, and after due apology to Mr. B——, the mortified husband turned to his romantic spouse and administered a rebuke, to avoid the witnessing of which, Mr. B—— hastily left the house and returned to his office, ruminating on the character of female women, with the sage conclusion, that at the present age of the world, it was not entirely "safe to beau other men's wives."

BLIND GIRL—POWER OF THE BIBLE.—A little girl had been attacked with severe pain in the head, which ended in blindness. She was taken to an eminent oculist, who pronounced her incurable. She wished to know what the doctor had said about her state, and her mother told her, "What, mother!" exclaimed the child, "am I never more to see the sun, nor the beautiful fields, nor you, my dear mother, nor my father?—O! how shall I bear it?" She wrung her hands, and wept bitterly. Nothing seemed to yield her the slightest comfort till her mother, taking a pocket Bible from the table, placed it in her hands. "What is this, mother?" inquired the disconsolate little girl. "It is the Bible, my child." Immediately a score of its most consolatory passages presented themselves to her mind. She paused, turned her poor, benighted eyeballs toward the ceiling, while an angelic expression played on her countenance, and then, as if filled with the Holy Spirit, breathed forth in an impassioned, but scarcely audible whisper,—"*Thy will be done on earth, as it in Heaven?*"

☞ A preacher out West, while endeavoring to impress the gospel upon his hearers, pointed to a corner in which an Editor was quietly taking a nap, and remarked:—

"There is one in the corner who sheds the Gospel just as a goose sheds rain!"

☞ A man from the country, whose wife had eloped and carried off the feather bed, was in search of them; not that he cared anything about the wife, "but the feathers," said he, "them's worth forty-eight cents a pound."

☞ Some one was telling an Irishman that some body had eaten ten saucers of ice cream; whereupon Pat shook his head.

"So you don't believe it?"

With a shrewd nod, Pat answered, "I believe in the crame, but not in the saucers."

☞ It is a pretty saying of an old writer, that men, like books, begin and end with blank leaves—infancy and senility.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, May 18, 1859.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

CONSTABLE'S SALES,	ATTACH'T EXECUTIONS,
ATTACHMENTS,	EXECUTIONS,
SUMMONS,	DEEDS,
SUBPŒNAS,	MORTGAGES,
SCHOOL ORDERS,	JUDGMENT NOTES,
LEASES FOR HOUSES,	NATURALIZATION B'KS,
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NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, with Teachers.
MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel.
COMPLAINT, WARRANT, and COMMITMENT, in case of Assault and Battery, and Affray.
SCIERE FACIAS, to recover amount of Judgment.
COLLECTORS' RECEIPTS, for State, County, School, Borough and Township Taxes.
Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the **HUNTINGDON GLOBE.**
BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good Paper.

New Advertisements.

☞ Public Sale, by Francis B. Wallace.
☞ Auditor's Notice, by T. P. Campbell.
☞ Orphans' Court Sale, by Graffus Miller.
☞ Valuable Real Estate at public sale, by D. Caldwell.
☞ Any young man desirous of making a fortune, should read the advertisement of Kruger & Preston.

☞ As another evidence, that the President is completely under the control of Southern Disunionists, we have the announcement that John Heart, former Editor of the *Charleston Mercury*, of South Carolina, has been appointed Commissioner of Public Printing.—The *Mercury* has for years been the bitter, ultra, consistent advocate for Nullification and Disunion.

ENDORSES HIS APPOINTMENT.—The Lock Haven *Watchman*, one of the most bitter Know Nothing journals in the State, applauds Mr. Buchanan for his appointment of Quiggle to Antwerp. Hope it "may cling firm," and give due credit to "the poor boy" (Bigler) "who by his own undecided exertions," succeeded in having this oppointment made, in opposition to the protest of all the prominent Democrats of the district Quiggle formerly misrepresented.

"It is said that Mr. Lewis offers to dispose of his establishment for 'a round two thousand.'"—*Quisquis of the Shirleysburg Herald.*

All a mistake. The "Globe" establishment is not for sale. It is a living institution, and expects to be a little more so, as soon as the good times coming will put money into the pockets of our patrons to pay up arrearages. "A round two thousand"—for an institution like *The Globe!* Double the sum, gentlemen, before you think of stepping into our boots.

The War News.

By an arrival at New York on Sunday evening, three days later intelligence from Europe has been received. The war plot thickens. Actual hostilities have commenced. The Austrians have invaded the territories of Sardinia, driving the forces of the latter before them. Meanwhile, the troops of France have hurried to the protection of their ally. A protracted war is inevitable. England and Prussia are preparing for it. Europe has never been so profoundly agitated since the downfall of the first Napoleon. The result of the English elections had been favorable to the Derby Ministry. Breadstuffs and provisions have advanced in price, while cotton has declined.

FIRES IN DAUPHIN COUNTY.—From the Harrisburg *Daily Telegraph*, we learn that the barns belonging to the State Lunatic Hospital, and the barn attached to the Dauphin County Poor House, were destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. The following is a rough estimate of the property destroyed at the Lunatic Hospital:—

One large bank barn, new; cost $2,000.—It contained about sixteen tons of hay, and all the farm implements, including a number of costly agricultural machinery, besides harness, the Steward's wagon, a dearborn wagon, and a large farm wagon, all of which were destroyed. There were also seven horses in the barn, six of which belonged to the Hospital, and the remaining one to Dr. DeWitt, which had only been returned to the barn about an hour previous to the fire.

A large cattle barn about 60 feet opposite the above barn, was also destroyed. Fortunately the cattle had all been driven into the pasture field during the day, and with the exception of some chickens and a couple of pigs, no other animals were destroyed in it.

The entire loss by the conflagration will fall a little short of four thousand dollars, on which the State has no insurance.

A fireman, a young man, named Samuel J. Miller, who was running with the engine, fell under the wheels, which passed over his body below his arms. He lingered until 10 o'clock next morning when he expired.

At the Poor House, besides the barn, four splendid mules, together with five horses, fourteen milch cows, one large bull and a calf perished in the flames. The barn contained some 25 tons of hay, 50 bushels of rye and near 40 bushels of potatoes, all of which were destroyed. Loss estimated at $5,000.

A man by the name of Martin Henry Wolf, who had been confined in both institutions, has been arrested as the incendiary.

STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—The exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society for 1859, is to be held at the Powelton Grounds, Philadelphia. The time for holding the fair has not yet been decided upon. The merchants and business men of Philadelphia have been quite liberal in the subscriptions toward defraying the expenses, and getting up the Exhibition on an extensive scale.

The Wheat Crop.

Great interest is felt in all the Western States concerning the wheat crop, and they have ample cause to feel such interest, apart from any influence the European troubles may have. The West is very poor because its crops have been short for two years past, and in Michigan and Canada there has been positive distress in consequence of the absence of any stock to forward to market, and to pay their indebtedness. In this condition of affairs the prospect of an increased demand abroad, attaches more importance to the prospect of the crop than usual, in every part of the country. The New York *Courier and Enquirer* has late advices from Georgia and North Carolina, which represent the crop in the former State as a fair average, the rust having injured it in some portions, but not generally. In North Carolina extensive damage from rust is reported, and a crop below the average. High prices are anticipated when the crop is brought to market, and every effort will be made to bring it out promptly. It is sent forward in June and July usually, the largest share coming in June when the market favors. In southern Illinois the new crop is reported as very promising, and rapidly approaching harvest, the early season bringing it forward two weeks before the time of former years. The first of June is an early day for the new wheat of southern Illinois to be offered in market, but it will probably be nearly or quite ripe at that time, if favorable weather prevails. The crop is very promising in all parts of Illinois, though of course the critical stages are far from being passed anywhere. The contingencies of rust in June are very important in the central parts of that State, and, indeed, in all the wheat growing region farther north. In Canada the *Courier and Enquirer* cites information of an encouraging character in parts of Canada West, and, so far as is known, there is no exception to the general tone of a favorable report. If nothing occurs to change this condition the entire wheat growing region of the vicinity of the lakes, will have a large surplus to send to market. Somewhat startling advances in the price of wheat are reported at Chicago, in the *Press* and *Tribune*, of Saturday last, winter wheat, which sold as low as one dollar and twenty cents per bushel, on the 12th of April, being eagerly taken on that day at $1 47, an advance of twenty-seven cents in three weeks. Spring wheat advanced twenty cents in the same time. Much of this is doubtless speculative movements, exaggerating the effect properly due to the European news; but it is well to have the fluctuations of our market in view, in order to be ready to counteract excessive changes, which are sure to be injurious in the end.

Opinions from Abroad.

To show, (says the Harrisburg *State Sentinel,*) that we are not singular in the opinions which we have expressed of President Buchanan and his Administration, we subjoin a few extracts from the sentiments of distinguished men and papers in other States.

Gov. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, in a letter to Hon. David Hubbard, inquires significantly:

"Is the South, is any portion of our country in a situation to rush into wars—wars invited by the President with three European and five American Powers? And are we to be a grand consolidated, elective North and South American imperialism? The question is not, "Will the Union be dissolved?" That is a settled question. But the question is, "Is the old Virginia Democratic faith to be abandoned, and *are we to rush on with the President into a full scheme of FEDERAL policy, which in its whole outline and filling up excels any FEDERALISM in all its points which a Hamilton or Adams or any other latitudinarian ever dared to project or purpose?*"

This is precisely what we have said again and again, that Buchanan's Democracy is intense FEDERALISM, and that those who support him are FEDERALISTS to all intents and purposes, notwithstanding they hold in their hands what *they* call the Democratic organization. Unfortunately for them, and for the country too, the organization is all they have, the *principles* they have discarded.

In another part of his letter, Gov. Wise says: "The President bids high; to filibusters he offers Cuba, the Isthmus, and North Mexico—to the West, a Pacific railroad," &c.

Yes, this is high bidding; but it won't win.

Mr. Montague, candidate for Lieut. Governor of Virginia, in a recent discussion between Mr. Goggin, the opposition candidate for Governor, and himself, said:

"I voted for Buchanan on the Cincinnati platform, but *he has deceived me—HE IS A TRAITOR TO HIS PARTY, and, so help me my Creator, I'll never vote for him again!*"

This is very emphatic, and the same sentiment is entertained by tens of thousands of Democrats in and out of Virginia.

The Richmond *Enquirer*, the oldest Democratic paper, we believe, in the Union, in discussing the policy best to be pursued by Mr. Letcher, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Virginia, says:

"If he should fail to do so—if he should agree to take the President's message for his platform—he would leave his party only a choice of evil, as between himself and Mr. Goggin. It is true, that very few Democrats of the right stamp would, even in that case, choose the latter alternative. But the great mass of the party who might vote for Mr. Letcher, would do so hesitatingly and under protest. And we are well assured that a very large portion of the party would not vote for him at all. They would quietly fold their arms and take no part whatever in a contest between two FEDERALIST champions. In short, *an endorsement of the President's message by Mr. Letcher, would inevitably insure Mr. Letcher's defeat.*"

Mr. Letcher did not endorse the President or his message; and yet in such absolute testation is Mr. Buchanan and his Administration held by the Democracy of Virginia, that it is somewhat doubtful whether a *Democ*, although a repudiator of both, can be elect. We hope that Letcher may be, but the rest looks doubtful.

Here are a few extracts from sound Democratic authority—so considered at least by the Administration—in relation to the extravagance and corruption of the Government

Senator Johnson, of Tennessee, in a speech in the United States Senate, said:

"It is in the power of Congress to prevent *these enormous expenditures;* and if we do not interpose we are responsible for them. This Government, sixty-nine years of age, scarcely out of its swaddling clothes, is rioting *more corrupt use of money*, in proportion to the amount collected from the people, as I honestly believe, than *any other Government on the habitable globe.*"

Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, in speech delivered by him in the House of Representatives, said:

"When he first entered Congress, in 18[illegible], the expenses of the Government were only $30,000,000 per annum. The country has gone through the expensive Mexican war, *with sixty-three thousand soldiers in the field*, for thirty-three millions, and now, *in time of peace*, the estimates were seventy-three millions. Many expenditures were wholly unnecessary, and reform was indispensably needed. *He believed forty millions an abundance for national expenses.*"

Hon. M. R. H. Garnett, of Virginia, in the House of Representatives, said:

"Can any gentlemen pretend that it is far, that it is just, that it is legitimate, that the expenses of this Government, in time of profound peace, *should have doubled?* Look through the list of items, and you will find that the expenditures have doubled in almost every item. Is there no way to apply the knife? The Committee of Ways and Means tell you that they *cannot control these expenditures;* then I say that the only way to control them is the same way that you would control any other extravagant person; that is, by stinting them in money."

We shall conclude these warning extracts by one from a speech delivered in the United States Senate, on a small item of government CORRUPTION, by the "illustrious" Senator Toombs, of Georgia. Even that immaculate, unwavering Buchanan Democrat shrank aghast at the unveiled corruptions of the Administration. Hear him:

"Your appropriation for navy yards have gone to the building of houses for officers, and the making of flower-pots, and all that sort of things, at a cost of $2,000,000; and it will be no less as long as you will pay it, but will go up to $4,000,000 if you do not stop it. There are $2,000,000 that you have no need for at all. You have not increased them of late years, and you now have 8,000 men in your navy yards to help them—civilians.—You have carried their number up from 3,000 to 8,000. You have eight navy yards. England has 550 ships and she has two navy yards. You have eight, conveniently located all about the country, and it is a cause of reproach to good Democrats for the enemy to say *WE KEEP PEOPLE THERE TO CHEAT THEM IN ELECTIONS; AND AS GOD IS MY JUDGE, I AM AFRAID THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.*"

Of course there is *"something in it."*—There is not a doubt that every word of it is true. A more swindling, treacherous, extravagant, abandoned, and corrupt government never existed since the begining of the world than the present government of the United States. Congress knew this, and acted on the knowledge, when it REFUSED to vote the $30,000,000 asked for by the President. They knew the Administration was DISHONEST—that it had already ROBBED THE TREASURY of MILLIONS to feed the beggars which it had gathered around it, and would rob it of millions more for the same purpose if the money was placed subject to the control of the President; they knew this and refused to grant it. They took Mr. Garnett's plan to force the Administration to be honest; they *"stinted"* it. They cut down nearly all the estimates, and yet we fear that a large margin was left for the indulgence of their thieving propensities.

Can the Democracy of Pennsylvania support any longer an administration proven to be so CORRUPT and DISHONEST that a DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS WAS AFRAID TO TRUST IT?

THE GOLD FEVER.—Those of our citizens who are afflicted with the Pike's Peak fever, should read and ponder the following, from the Leavenworth *Ledger*:—

"We often hear young men, who never did any hard work in their lives, talk about going to Pike's Peak. We ask such, what kind of work they think gold digging is? Let them turn out here and get themselves into practice by digging wells, cellars, coal, quarry rock, mauling rails and rolling saw logs, and eat dry bread and wash it down with water, and sleep on the ground in fair weather and foul, and then form an opinion about the work of digging gold. Digging gold is no child's play; and it is only the strong able-bodied, hard-working men that will suit the business. The men who succeeded at the mines in California, were strong of arm and stout of heart, and only such men can succeed at the gold mines. A bull has just as much business in a china shop, as a glove-handed clerk or fair-faced mechanic has at Pike's Peak."

HOW TO STOP BLOOD.—Housekeepers, mechanics, and others, in handling knives, tools, or any sharp instruments, very frequently receive severe cuts, from which the blood flows profusely, and oftentimes endangering life itself. Blood may be made to cease to flow, as follows: Take the fine dust of tea, and bind it close to the wound; at all times accessible and easily to be obtained.—After the blood has ceased to flow, laudanum may be advantageously applied to the wound. Due regard to these instructions will save agitation of mind and running for the surgeon, who would probably make no better prescriptions if he were present.

The Young Democracy.

In the great contest which is now going on between power and principle—an arbitrary and treacherous administration on the one hand, and an outraged, incensed and indignant people on the other—where shall we find the young Democracy?

The youthful heart is pure and patriotic, averse to political corruption, and ardent in the cause of liberty.

Naturally therefore, we should look for an almost universal rally of the young Democracy on the side of correct principles and good government—on the side of Popular Sovereignty, and opposed to federal aggression. And there we expect to find them.

There are many reasons why they should be there. In the first place the interests of their country—which are paramount—and in the second place, their individual interests invite them there. They are impelled there by two strong motives—one patriotic, the other selfish—and these are too powerful to be resisted.

Truly attached as we are to Democratic principles, believing that they alone can conduct our country to the highest point of national greatness and glory, we are desirous that the young Democracy should not be deceived by the false issues that are now made, and fatally mistake, at the out-set of their career, *organization* for *principle*, or *profession* for *practice*.

In the earlier days of the Republic when the Statesman and politicians of the country were honest and patriotic—when Democracy meant what it purported—when profession was equivalent to practice, and words might be believed before actions confirmed them, there was no difficulty in the way; no mist beclouded the vision of the seeker after truth; the road was straight and open, and the goal in view.

When Jefferson declared the principles of the party, and laid down the rule that *honesty* and *capability* were pre-requisite to an appointment to office; when Madison and Monroe and Jackson followed in his footsteps, the glory of Democracy shone not feebly forth as it does now—the whole earth was illuminated by its brightness, and the Great Republic was respected in every quarter of the globe.

Those were the palmy days of Democracy, when *principle* was adhered to, and *honesty* was the policy of the government.

We ascribe to Democracy the chief glory and prosperity of the country; we desire to see it still dominant; and therefore it is that we now appeal to the Young Democracy, who have not yet become tainted with the blasting heresies and corruptions of the day, to step forward, and with the energy of youth, take hold on the right side, and restore the party to its pristine purity and vigor.

First, it is your duty as patriots to do so. Treachery and hypocracy on the part of our federal rulers have demoralized and weakened the party to such an extent, that in the North it is powerless, and in the South gives unmistakable signs of rapid decay. The safety, the prosperity, the happiness of the country demands its re-organization and re-establishment upon sound principles; and this mighty labor, requiring intelligence, purity, integrity, perseverance and vigor, is for you; you may do it *now*, if you will; and now is the time, for "delays are dangerous;" but whether you do it now or not, in the end you must do it, for your fathers are rapidly passing away, and in a few years, at farthest, the government of the country will be in your hands.

You have intelligence. Within the past quarter of a century the faculties for education have increased so rapidly, that few children born within that period can be without education.

How then can you, intelligent, educated young men, submit to the ignorant, old fogy leadership and dictation of those who have driven the party in this state to the verge of ruin; who have deceived and debased it; who fight for *reward* and not for *principle*; an army of corrupt, venal office-seekers, who, ignorant or careless of the causes which have overthrown every proceeding republic, and anxious only for promotion and for gold, are hurrying the nation to its downfall as rapidly as they can—old men grow gray in iniquity and hardened in sin, from whom the country has nothing but evil to expect.

Your patriotism as well as your ambition, should impel you to action. Whilst they rule, the party cannot revive, the country cannot prosper, and you cannot rise.

You cannot, by joining the Buchanan party, save it from destruction; that is impossible; but you may inspire it with hope of success, and so encourage it to pursue, unchanged, its destroying policy. In the years yet remaining to it, if countenanced by a formidable array of supporters, it may complete the mischief which it has commenced.

By throwing your weight into the scale of *sound principle* against *rotten organization*, you have it in your power to serve your country and yourselves.

You can prevent the election of a Republican President; which would be *bad.*

You can prevent the election of any apostate Democrat assimilating in principle with Buchanan; which would be *worse.*

You *can elect a sound Democrat*, and so save the country and the party; which is what all true patriots should desire.

Remember that Buchanan is a *disorganizer* and an *apostate*, and turn from him. Look carefully at his course since his inauguration, and you will find that he is the worst enemy of the nation, of its prosperity and its liberty, that ever successfully aspired to the Presidency.

Burr was ambitious, intriguing, reckless—but he was a patriot, and never conspired against the liberties of the country for which he had fought.

Buchanan has not only deserted the principles upon which he was elevated to the Chief Magistracy; but he has sought through his army of office-holders to subdue the will of the people to his own base purposes; he has endeavored by the exercise of all the federal power which he could bring to bear, to control the political action of independent States; and he has formed alliances and proposed test measures which, if persisted in, must end in revolution or dissolution of the Union, before the expiration of his term of office.

There seems to be on his part a premeditated design to involve the country in great trouble, if not civil war. Since his accession to the Presidency he has discovered his want of capacity to administer the government wisely and well, and determined to immortalize his name, even if it should be an immortality of infamy, like Eratostratus he has applied the torch to the temple, and stands smiling amid the desolation which his incendiarism has created.

Turn from him, therefore, young Democrats of Pennsylvania, for he is unworthy of your support. Your purity, your intelligence, your enthusiasm and energy are required by your Country, and you should be careful, for her sake and your own, to exert them in the right direction—on the side of right against might—integrity against corruption—popular sovereignty against federal aggressions and pro-slavery disunion.

Thus you may save the country from great peril, preserve the integrity of the Union, restore the principles and renew the strength of the Democratic party, and rise to honorable eminence yourselves.—*State Sentinel.*

The European War.

No complication of human affairs could be more exciting and tragic than such a general war as now threatens Europe. Even minor contests, between weak and insignificant powers, often become intensely interesting; but when a whole continent, embracing one-fourth of the human race, far advanced in civilization, skilled in all the arts and sciences, and possessing a perfect mastery of every form of warfare, is threatened with a general commotion, it is not singular that the sympathies of the whole world should be strongly excited; that anxiety to be informed of each separate movement should be manifested everywhere; that the minds of men, whose fortunes and whose lives hang trembling in the scale of destiny, should be filled with fearful forebodings; that stock-boards should quiver like aspen leaves, and that hoarded wealth, yesterday as precious as gold, should be converted, with miraculous rapidity, into worthless paper. No one who has studied the records of the past can contemplate another European war without a shudder. That it will inflict incalculable misery upon millions of men is inevitable.—That it may uproost existing dynasties, destroy political divisions that have been the work of centuries and reconstruct the map of Europe, is not improbable. That it may give to the downtrodden nations of the Old World extended political liberty and substantial rewards for the terrible evils which the strife, let it result as it will, must entail upon them, is possible. If the latter end is accomplished, the war will serve a useful and beneficient purpose; if it is not, it will prove, like many bloody struggles which have preceded it, but another carnival of fiendish carnage, disgraceful to the character and unworthy of the dignity of man. Nothing would more completely arouse the citizens of the United States than a great war against a people of numerical strength and resources. We can well imagine what anxious fears, high resolves, intense excitement and wonderful exertions such a contest would inspire among us. In Europe, France, Austria, Russia and Sardinia—having an aggregate population nearly five times as large as our own—are already enlisted in the impending struggle, and their vast military strength and resources admonish us of the magnitude of the approaching contest, and the terrible shock of conflicting hosts we must anticipate.—*The Press.*

Utah.

An officer in the United States army writing from Salt Lake city to the Pennsylvania *Inquirer*, says:—

The people at home, no matter of what party, in the political whirlpool—little dream of the existence in Utah of an organized "*Church* Government," the most arbitrary and tyrannical since the days when Jesuitism was supreme. The few, faint disclosures made at the last session of the United States Court in Provo, *may* perhaps, serve to wake up the people at home, to a temperature of action.

There does not exist the least shadow of a doubt in the mind of one single man here, but that the *Mormon Church* ordered and executed the murder of one hundred and eight emigrants at the Mountain Meadows. The Indians are here who helped the Mormon Bishops to do it, and one of the chiefs told me his post was to kill some of the children, (so large and old that they could talk,) hence, to prevent them giving evidence, they had to die; and he executed them by holding them up by the hair of the head and severing the body at the neck! Numerous murders have been proved up, and the perpetrators have fled for safety to the moutains.

I write you, Mr. Editor, as one from your own family; I state to you *facts*, and I desire that you hold me accountable for all I say. No man *dare* trust his neighbor, every man's hand is red with the blood of a victim. "By order of the Council. It was for the *Lord* that we killed him! It was necessary for the 'Mormon Church,' that we should be put out of the way!"

The Governor has much to say about troops overawing witnesses, and intimidating juries, &c., &c., all of which is for a blind. Judge Cradlebaugh has fully answered the Governor, while the troops knew full well their proper duties and functions, and of the one hundred and twenty intelligent officers in this valley, General Johnston at the head, there is not one but feels an unutterable disgust at the course pursued, and the fraud attempted.

LOANS TO THE FIGHTING POWERS.—*Europe on the brink of Bankruptcy.*—From the news from Europe, it appears that Louis Napoleon asks for a loan of 500,000,000 francs, ($100,000,000) to carry on the campaign in Italy, in which he is to take command in person. The loan lately put in the market by Russia, is $60,000,000. Besides these there are in the market a loan for Austria, of $30,000,000, which hitherto she has been unable to sell, but has seized instead the matellic currency of the Austrian banks; a loan for Sardinia, $25,000,000, which she has succeeded in obtaining; a loan for Prussia, of $45,000,000, and a loan for England in behalf of India for $10,000,000. The total amount of new loans in the market is $290,000,000, besides over $10,000,000,000, already due by these governments. The effect of the coming war will be to make them all bankrupt. The annual interest on debt of England alone, is $120,000,000. The annual expense of her army and navy is $157,500,000. Her whole annual expense is $340,000,000. Russia owes $989,000,000, and the annual expense of her army and navy is $73,500,000. France is in a similar predicament. They will not be able to pay the interest, and a crash will take place that will shake all Europe.—*N. Y. Herald.*

ASSETS OF A DEFUNCT BANK.—The assignee of the Lancaster Bank, Pennsylvania, which failed some two or three years ago with an outstanding circulation of over $60,000, reports that the notes will be utterly worthless so far as the assets of the defunct bank are concerned, which will barely realize enough cash to pay expenses. The only chance for bill holders is to enforce the individual liability against directors and stockholders, who, he says, are fully able and responsible to redeem dollar for dollar. Some of the bill-holders have determined to prosecute accordingly.

The English Hustings.

The London *Sun* foreshadows some of the election-scenes anticipated in the choice of a new Parliament. The comparison between a popular election in Great Britain and the United States, is worthy of note:

An opportunity is about to be offered to the admirers of both forms of Government to make comparisons between them. Oligarchy is now on its trial. Next week, or the week after, the eyes of Europe and America will be fixed upon the working of our electoral system. If, in the ordeal through which we are about to pass, we can exhibit to the world the admirable spectacle of a great and free people, proceeding with all the calmness and dignity of conscious uprightness and independence to the choice of its representatives; and if that choice falls in the main upon men of probity and intelligence, then we may have no reason to be ashamed of our form of Government. But if, on the other hand, there should be revived scenes to which on former occasions we have been unfortunately no strangers; should candidates once more endeavor to intimidate or debauch the voter, or the electors once more yield to intimidation, or succumb to corruption, then we think we shall have no great cause to boast of our superiority over the members of the great transiatic Republic. In speculating as to which of the two spectacles the country is most likely to present, it naturally occurs to us to inquire what is the object of these vast sums which are confidently reported to have been collected by a well known political organization? Twenty thousand pounds, it is currently rumored, have been contributed by one eminent statesman, and every other member of the party, of any mark, has been laid, it is said, under contributions proportionate to his means. We are told that these forced loans are raised for the purpose of maintaining the Conservative party in power, and defeating the popular demand for reform. But how is the money to be applied? These vast sums cannot be legally expended in contesting seats where there is only a reasonable prospect of success. The conveyance of voters to the poll, the erection of the hustings, the hire of rooms, the employment of convassers, cannot absorb the sums which are said to be about to be lavished in the forthcoming struggle. We fear, there can be no room to doubt, that all this preparation means neither more nor less than a wholesale system of corruption. The gentlemen of England who express such horror of republican excesses appear to be about to plunge into a sea of political filth and debauchery. All considerations of honor and honesty appear to be forgotten. If the corrupted is base, is not the corrupter infinitely more so? We may see now the real reason why the system of open voting is adhered to with such tenacity. We can now see through the hypocritical pretences by which the ballot is opposed.

If drunkenness, bribery, fraud, intimidation, and debauchery of all sorts are the usual concomitants of an election in this country, then the opponents of the ballot are justified in calling it unEnglish, and the preparations on foot for securing a Conservative majority are appropriate. We are no defenders of popular, any more than of aristocratic, license, and profligacy. We would condemn them as much in New York as in London or Manchester; but we have a strong suspicion that if a fair comparison could be instituted, nothing would be found, during the progress of a popular struggle in the United States, to equal the disgraceful corruption which will shortly be exhibited in this country during the progress of a general election.

Horrible Suicide.

Alfred Hood, a man about 35 years of age, who was sent to the Insane Asylum, at Lick Run about a week since, committed suicide at that institution a few days since, by severing his head almost entirely from his body with a razor. The circumstances of his suicide are so peculiar as to be worthy of relation. Hood, it appears, had, some time previous, been too intimate with another man's wife, and became in consequence a prey to remorse, which was greatly increased after the developments in the Key and Sickles' case. Hood, who had been rather dissipated before, began to drink to excess, and in the midst of his ravings, thought the husband of the injured woman was persuing him to take his life. This idea took a firmer and firmer hold upon his mind, and his imagination depicted all manner of horrible deaths devised by the man he had wronged.

This dread at last became a mania, and the victim of the delusion was committed to the mad house, where he raged like a demon, ever raving incoherently respecting the injured woman and her husband. On the day of his self-destruction, Hood declared the husband was about to drag him to hell, and falling on his knees, entreated the imaginary avenger to kill him at once, and rid him of further torture. The maniac was willing, he said, to be shot as Key had been, but he prayed not to be burnt in eternal flames.

While in this terrible mood, he obtained possession of a razor, and thinking his life would be an atonement for his crime, he nearly decapitated himself with a hand made strong by madness and desperation.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

STRANGE COINCIDENCE.—The Pottstown *Ledger* says, it has been observed as a remarkable fact, by the citizens of Douglasville, Berks county, and vicinity, that whenever a funeral takes place at St. Gabriel's Church, at that place, it is almost invariably followed, soon after, by two others, making three funerals in succession. This curious circumstance has become proverbial among the residents of the vicinity, and has been noticed by many of the oldest citizens for many years. As a proof that it is no idle superstition or rumor, the present Rector of the Church has recently made an examination of the Church registry, which proves that this curious coincidence has been of remarkably frequent occurrence ever since the first interments in the graveyard. The Church is one of the oldest in this part of the country.

IMPORTANCE OF A VOTE.—Last fall Mr. Barr (Democrat) and Mr. Parsons (Republican) ran for the office of Treasurer in McKean county. In making the returns, the vote of Corydon township was omitted, leaving Mr. Parsons a few votes ahead, and the certificate of election was given to him and he took the office. Barr applied to the Court. Judge White had just decided the case, admitting the vote of Corydon township by which Mr. Barr had one majority, but throwing out four illegal votes for Barr and three for Parsons, thus making a tie. Then he decided that as Parsons holds the office now he may stick to it.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, May 18, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Broad Top Coal Trade.

Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad. Amount of Coal.
Shipped for week ending Wednesday May 11, '59, 2626 tons.
Am't shipped previously this year, since Jan. 1, 39033 "

Total amount shipped this year,	" "	41659 "
Amount shipped to same date last year,		20293 "
Increase		21366 "
Shipped during week ending May 11, 1859,		2626
" " " " " " 1858,		1783
Increase,		843

☞ Godey's Lady's Book for June, has been received, and is, as usual, filled with the choicest reading matter.

☞ Shipping of Broad Top coal by canal is active. If the prices pay the boatmen, they will have a fine harvest this season.

☞ Rev. O. O. McLean, has accepted a "call" from Iowa City. He left for that place on Tuesday morning, and took with him the kind wishes of this community.

☞ Our little favorite, HATTIE MILLER, on yesterday, made us a handsome present of early vegetables, for which she has our thanks. We are particularly fond of vegetables, and kind hearted little girls.

☞ A very fine article of Ladies' Note Paper, for sale at Lewis' Book, Stationery and Music Store, where every article in his line of business can be had at retail as cheap if not *cheaper*, than at any other establishment in the State.

☞ Workmen are busily engaged in laying down gas pipes from the corner of Hill street, up Montgomery to Washington street. We are not advised whether the Gas Company intend laying the pipes from one end of the street to the other.

BOUQUETS.—This is the season for youth—the spring time of life—and bouquets. Bouquets—we received one last week, from our neighbor NANNIE—it was the first of the season—not as large as the one we expect to receive from the same hands when the varieties are in full bloom.

☞ We had the pleasure, a few evenings since, of trying the quality of Mr. C. Long's Ice Cream. His room can easily be found, at his residence over Gutman's Clothing Store, and if his Cream is not found equal to the best, then we may be put down as no judge of the article. Call and taste for yourselves.

LARCENY OF TEN DOLLARS.—On Wednesday last, a colored girl, living in one of the back streets, with her mother and step-father, was arrested, on oath of the latter, on a charge of stealing ten dollars from him. She had a hearing before Esquire Snare, and was sent to board in the county institution for sixty days.

☞ There has been complaint of late by a number of our subscribers, that they do not receive the "Globe" regularly. The fault is not with us, we place the papers in the P. O. at this place regularly every Wednesday, in time for the mails. Our friends will confer a favor by informing us of any irregularity hereafter. We shall stir Uncle Sam up with a long pole, if he attempts to crush us out by detaining our papers.

SUICIDE.—We learn that Mrs. John Richardson, living in Woodcock valley, committed suicide on Saturday morning last, by hanging herself. Mrs. Richardson, had been insane for several years, and up till Saturday last, she had never shown any signs of her intentions to take her own life. We are unable to learn the full particulars, at present, but if anything of importance should turn up concerning the case, we will advise our readers of it.

I AND J.—There are no two letters in the manuscript alphabet of the English language which occasion so much trouble, or cause so much misconstruction, as the two letters, I and J, as many persons inadvertently write them. The rule for writing them properly, and which should be universally understood and adopted, is to extend the J below the line, while the I should be written even with the line. If those who write I for J knew how it sometimes puzzles printers, they would remember the above suggestions.

☞ The German Reformed Classis have been in session in this place, since Friday last, and will close to-day. The most of the Clergy in attendance, rank with the most able in the State. On Sabbath last, members of the Classis preached in the Methodist, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Baptist and Reformed churches. Several of the Clergy also visited Alexandria and preached for congregations in that place. The Classis will be long and favorably remembered by the good people of all congregations in this neighborhood.

CONCERT.—On Wednesday evening last, a blind girl, named Miss Phœbe Looker, gave a concert in the Court House, assisted by the Huntingdon Continentals. We did not attend the Concert, but learn that it was quite a good affair. Miss Looker plays admirably on the melodeon, and sings well. She also read a psalm, printed in raised letters for the blind. She is truly an object of charity, and we are pleased to know that our citizens took such an interest in her behalf. The Continentals also deserve the commendation of our citizens, for the effort which they made, to assist her. They acquitted themselves nobly. We hope that Miss Looker may be well patronized wherever she may go.

THE DIVISION OF CALIFORNIA.—The telegraph brings information, that a bill for the division of the State of California has passed both branches of the Legislature, and gone to the Governor for his signature. This bill is entitled "An Act granting the consent of the Legislature to the formation of a different government for the Southern counties of the State," and undoubtedly looks to the erection of the territory thus set off, into an independent State. The name proposed to be given to it is the "Territory of Colorado."

☞ The steamship Tennessee, which arrived at Quarantine, New Orleans, May 12th, furnishes dates from the Vera Cruz to the 8th inst., and from the city of Mexico, to the 1st. Gen. Robles was at Jalapa with 1000 men. He had issued a decree forbidding the passage of the American mails.

Great confusion reigned at the capital. A change of the Presidency was soon expected. An outbreak it was feared would occur shortly. Miramon was endeavoring to raise money in Europe on the church property, the Archbishop having consented to its mortgage.

☞ A dreadful accident, resulting from foolishness and carelessness combined, recently occurred at a law school near Gallatin, Tennessee. Some of the students were trying (illustrating) the Sickles case, in moot court, when the young man who took the part of Sickles, jerked out a pistol which he did not know was loaded, and shot his most intimate friend, who was taking the part of Key, through the chest. Mr. Tap took the part of Sickles, and Mr. Burke the part of Key. It is a very sad thing, but the shot was purely accidental. It was at first thought Mr. Burke would recover, but mortification has taken place. Mr. Tap has suffered so much in mind that he has two or three times tried to kill himself, but been prevented by his young friends.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator in another column.

☞ See advertisement of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in another column.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
THEY ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,
And free from Alcoholic Stimulant, and all injurious ingredients; are pleasant in taste and smell, mild in their operation, will expel all morbid secretions from the body, give bloom to the pallid cheek, and health and vigor to the frame.
They will cure DYSPEPSIA.
They will cure NERVOUS DEBILITY.
They will cure LIVER COMPLAINT.
They will cure JAUNDICE.
They will cure DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.
They will cure CONSTIPATION.
They will cure PILES.
They will cure HEARTBURN.
They will cure SWIMMING OF THE HEAD.
They will cure FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.
They are prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

FITS! FITS! FITS!
Persons laboring under this distressing malady will find DR. HANCE'S Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits. These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system; and although prepared especially for the purpose of curing Fits, they will be found of especial benefit to all persons afflicted with weak nerves, or whose nervous system has been prostrated or shattered from any cause whatever. The dyspeptic patient, whose stomach has lost the power of duly converting food into a life sustaining element, is relieved by a single course of the extraordinary Pills. The gastric fluid re-acquires its solvent power, and the crude nutriment which was a load and a burden to the sufferer, while his digestive organization was paralyzed and unstrung, becomes under the wholesome revolution created in the system, the basis of strength, activity, and health.
Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage. Address SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price—one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

MARRIED,

By David Snare, Esq., at Miller's Hotel, in this borough, Mr. CHARLES SLACK and Miss SARAH BLOOMER, both of Barree township, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DIED,

In this place, on Monday, May 12, 1859, JULIA VANESS MILLER, wife of Graffus Miller, aged 31 years 4 months and 8 days.

In this place, on Friday 13th May, JOHN EDGAR, son of Wm. B. and Catharine Zeigler, aged 10 months.

In Jackson township, on Wednesday, May 4, 1859, after a protracted sickness, MARGARET, wife of John McIlroy, aged sixty-one years.

She descended from a family—the Oberns—whose name, in this Valley, is coeval with civilization. Like her illustrious progenitor, "who kept his wheat for those that had no money and no horse," she was ever ready to relieve the distressed, to comfort the afflicted, and to remember the forgotten. As piety predominated in her mind, so it influenced all her conduct; hence, her silent generosity, meekness of disposition, and veneration of the Sabbath.

In the nearest relations of life—as a wife and a mother—her character was eminently lovely. Her gentle words uttered with such peculiar grace, found access ready, to the listener's heart.

To us who were present at that trying time—the hour of death—we felt that many tears and lamentations were there unbecoming, and would have marred the solemn sweetness of the scene—we remembered, full well, her sleepless nights and wasting form. With serenity, nay, joy, we saw her, with uplifted hands, "accepting death as gently and silently as the sky receives into its arms the waning moon." J. B. M.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, MAY 16, 1859.—The sales of Flour are limited to some 500 bbls. superfine, part for shipment, at $7 50 for standard, and $7 62@7 75 for brands. Extras are selling to the trade at $8@8 25, and fancy lots at $8 50@9 ₱ bbl, as in quality. Rye Flour is firmer, with sales of 2 and 300 bbls. to note at $4 75@5 ₱ bbl.—the latter for better brands. Corn Meal is unsettled, and 300 bbls Pennsylvania sold at $4 ₱ bbl. Wheat—there is not much demand to day, but prices are unchanged, and 2 and 3,000 bushels have been disposed of in small lots at $1 80@1 85 cents for Pennsylvania and Western red, and $1 90@1 95 cents for white of fair and good quality. Rye is in good demand, and about 3,000 bushels, mostly Pennsylvania, sold at 99c and $1 00. Corn is dull, and only some 4,000 bushels yellow sold at 90@95c for inferior, and 97cts. for prime Delaware, a decline which is a decline. Oats are held at 58@59cts. the latter for heavy Pennsylvania.

$800—THE SUBSCRIBERS wish to employ an active reliable man in every county, to travel and take orders by sample for KENNEDY'S MEDICATED SEGARS AND TOBACCO. Will pay a salary of $600 to $800 per year, payable monthly. For sample and full particulars address
KRUGER & PRESTON,
Tobacconists,
May 18, 1859. 29 William-st., New York.

MOST ASTONISHING NEWS!
DAVID GROVE
BROKE OUT IN HIS OLD PLACE,
On Hill street, down town, nearly opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.
A splendid stock of new goods, consisting of the varieties of goods to be found in the stores of Huntingdon, just received and ready for sale at low prices.
Give him a call and examine his goods and prices.
Huntingdon, May 18—1t.

PUBLIC SALE.
In pursuance of an Order of Court, I will offer for sale in this place, on Saturday the 18th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., a lot of ground situate in the borough of Huntingdon, on the corner of Smith and Church streets, fronting two hundred feet on each, adjoining lots of Robert King on the east, and the public Cemetery on the north, being two hundred feet square, and known as the lot belonging to the "Protestant Episcopal Church." The lot will be sold whole or by sub-divisions, as may command the best price.
TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the sale is confirmed, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest from the day of confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage or judgment notes of the purchaser.
FRAS. B. WALLACE,
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859. Trustee.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, Auditor, to distribute amongst those entitled, the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the Real Estate of Andrew P. Owens, will attend to the duties of his said appointment, and meet all parties interested, at the Prothonotary's Office, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Saturday the 2d day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.
THOMAS P. CAMPBELL,
May 18, 1859. Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.
(Estate of Samuel Thompson, dec'd.)
By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, I will expose to public sale on the premises, in Petersburg, on FRIDAY THE 17TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, late of Samuel Thompson, dec'd, viz:
Three lots in the Borough of Petersburg, in said county, numbered 126, 120 and 29, each fronting sixty feet on the respective streets, and extending back one hundred and fifty feet. On lot 126 is a two story plastered dwelling house, a small shop, a stable, &c., adjoining Henry Helfright on the south, and S. D. Myton's heirs on the north. On lot No. 120, is a two story frame dwelling house, adjoining John R. Hunter on the south, and Abraham Cresswell on the north.
Lot No. 29 is a vacant lot adjoining lots of Dr. Henry Orlady, on the north and south.
Also, a small lot or tract of unimproved land in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of William Dorris on the south, and lands of Dr. Peter Shoenberger's estate on the north, containing about sixteen acres.
TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the sale is confirmed by the Court, and the residue to be paid in two equal annual payments, with interest from the day of confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.
GRAFFUS MILLER,
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859. Trustee.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public outcry,
On Wednesday 23d day of June next,
At the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, the following described Real Estate, to wit:
450 acres of land, in the name of James Old, in Dublin and Springfield townships, bounded by John Minich on the north, land of Minich, Long & Peterson and others, on the east, and Stacy Young on the west.
10 acres of land in Black Log Valley, being part of a survey in the name of John Duffee, adjoining land of Greenberry Ramsey and others.
440 acres of land on Shade Mountain, in the name of James McMullen, adjoining land in the name of Jacob Weaver, on the south by land of Samuel Bolinger, John Bolinger and others on the west, and land of John Humphrey on the north.
61 acres of land in Shirley township, adjoining land of A. P. Wilson on the north, land of Brewster on the west and north, and land called Cornelius land, on the east. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.
44 acres of land in Franklin township, warranted in the name of D. Caldwell, adjoining land of John Canna on the west, Shoenberger's land on the north, and land of William M. Lyon & Co., on the east.
100 acres of land in Walker township, adjoining land of Breneman, land of Daniel Africa and others. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.
110 acres of land in Union township, adjoining land of Jacob Breneman on the east, and land of John S. Isett on the west and north, and others on the south.
12 acres of land in Union township, adjoining land of Thomas Irvin on the west and north, and land of Hampson's on the east and south. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.
440 acres of land in the name of William Watson, situate on Stone Mountain, adjoining land in the name of John Watson on the south, and James Dean on the north.
400 acres of land warranted in the name of Robert Johnston, situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands warranted in the name of John Work, Charles Caldwell, Henry West and William Johnston.
400 acres of land warranted in the name of Charles Caldwell, situate in Jackson township, adjoining land warranted in the name of Robert Caldwell on the north, Robert McClelland on the east, Alex. Johnston on the south, and Robert Johnston on the west.
400 acres of land in Jackson township, warranted in the name of James West, adjoining lands warranted in the name of William Johnston, Henry West, Andrew Boyd and George Wice.
400 acres of land in Jackson township, warranted in the name of Samuel Steel, adjoining land warranted in the name of Jonathan Beestly, Wm. Steel, John Gelbraeth and others.
The undivided one-fourth of 400 acres of land on Broad Top Mountain, warranted in the name of William Spring, adjoining lands of McCanless and others.
145 acres of land in Cromwell township, warranted in the name of Joseph Grub.
TERMS OF SALE:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance one year thereafter, to be secured by judgment or mortgage.
By Order of Orphans' Court.
D. CALDWELL,
Adm'r of Samuel Caldwell, dec'd.
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859.

FOR THE LADIES.—Stamping for Embroidery, on Muslin, Cloth and Silk, done to order. Also, handsome patterns on hand.
MATILDA SLICK.
Huntingdon, May 11, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the Estate of ESTHER COX, late of Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
JOHN OWENS,
May 11, 1859.* Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration, on the Estate of WILLIAM BORING, late of Union tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
THOMAS BORING,
May 11, 1859. *Administrator.*

APPEAL.
Public notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Saturday, the 21st inst., for the purpose of granting relief and making corrections in the assessment of the borough taxes for the year 1859. Amount of tax levied, $1,500.
*** In pursuance of an Ordinance of the borough, passed the 6th day of May, inst., the assessment for the present year has been, and all future assessments will be taken from the assessments made for county rates and levies.
JAMES GWIN,
May 11, 1859–2t. Chief Burgess.

MEDICAL SCIENCE.
The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.
These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.
May 11, 1859–1y.

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN HUNTINGDON,
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.
JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.
TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.
He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
Huntingdon, May 4, 1859–1y.

MONEY.
Every man who receives or pays out money, should have *Peterson's Counterfeit Detector*—for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN McCAHAN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon co., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
STEPHEN McCAHAN,
May 4, 1859. *Administrator.*

OFFICE OF THE BRIGADE INSPECTOR,
4TH BRIGADE 14TH DIVISION PA. M.
BRIGADE ORDERS. The Companies composing the FOURTH BRIGADE FOURTEENTH DIVISION, PA. M., are hereby ordered to meet in Huntingdon, fully equipped, at 10 o'clock A. M., on Friday the 27th of May, A. D. 1859, for Inspection and Battalion drill.
☞ The Major General and Staff are invited and are expected to be in attendance.
RALPH CROTSLEY,
Brigade Inspector,
May, 4. '59–3t. Cassville.

GREAT ARRIVAL
OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.
LEVI WESTBROOK,
Has just opened one of the best stocks of BOOTS AND SHOES that ever came to the ancient borough. Ladies, gentlemen, old and young, cannot fail to be suited at his Store. For every style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, manufactured of the best material, call at Westbrook's.
LASTS, AND MOROCCO SKINS.
Also—HATS and CAPS for men and boys.
His assortment of goods is too large to enumerate. Call and examine for yourselves.
Don't forget that his Store is now two doors east of the "Globe" building.
Huntingdon, May 4, 1859.

SCHOOL BOOKS,
FOR SALE
AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
MCGUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.

SANDER'S	do	do	do
SWAN'S	do	do	do
COBB'S	do	do	do

Smith's Grammar.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbo's First Lessons in Composition.
Greenlief's, Steddard's, Emmerson's & Swan's Arithmatics.
Greenlief's and Stoddard's Keys.
Davies' Algebra.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.
Huntingdon, April 27, 1859.

GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.
G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.
He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.
Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Letters testamentary on the Will of DANIEL BAUGHWALTER, of Walker township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said deceased, will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against his estate, will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES M'CALL,
ABRAHAM STATES,
April 27, 1859.* Executors.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Proposals will be received at the Commissioners Office up to 2 o'clock on the 9th day of May, for building a bridge across Stone Creek, at the head of Shoemaker's dam. Plan and specifications can be seen at the office.
ALSO,
At the same time and place, proposals will be received for building vaults in the Prothonotary's and Register's Offices. Plan and specifications seen at the Commissioners office.
By order of the Commissioners.
H. W. MILLER,
April 27, 1859. Clerk.

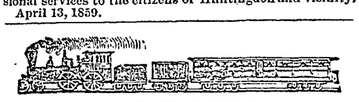
OFFICE OF THE BEDFORD RAILROAD COMPANY,
BEDFORD, Bedford county, Pa., April 25, 1859.
SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this office, on Wednesday, the 25th day of May next, for executing the graduation and masonry of that portion of the Bedford Railroad between the towns of Hopewell and Bloody Run.
PLANS, PROFILES, SPECIFICATIONS, and SCHEDULES of amounts of work will be exhibited, and blank forms for bids obtained, by application at this office, for three days previous to letting.
All proposals to be directed to the Chief Engineer of the Bedford Railroad Company.
No bids will be received after May 25th, at 6 P. M.
By order. JNO. FULTON,
April 27, 1859. Chief Engineer.

1859. 1859.
SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING.
The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.
M. GUTMAN & CO.
April 20, 1859.

R. ALLISON MILLER,
DENTIST,
Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.
April 13, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.
The best accommodations for man and beast. Give us a trial and be convinced. [April 13, '59.

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.
April 13, 1859.


SPRING ARRANGEMENT.
HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, April 13th, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:
Morning Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 9.25 A. M., connecting with through Express west and Mail Train east on Pennsylvania Railroad, running through to HOPEWELL, where Passengers take Stages for BLOODY RUN, BEDFORD, SCHELLSBURG, Fulton county, &c.
Morning Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 5,00 P. M., connecting with Mail Train west on Pennsylvania Railroad, running to COALMONT and intermediate Stations.
RETURNING.
Morning Train leaves HOPEWELL at 12,20 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 2.32 P. M.
Evening Train leaves COALMONT 7.00 P. M., SAXTON 7.36 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 9.12 P. M., connecting with Fast Line Eastward on Penna. railroad.
These Trains will be run strictly according to time table, and the traveling public can rely upon being accommodated to the fullest extent.
JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
April 13, 1859. *Superintendant.*

FARREL, HERRING & CO.'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFE.
LATE FIRE AT DUBUQUE, IOWA,
DUBUQUE, Jan. 7, 1859.
Gents: I am requested by Mr. T. A. C. Cochrane, of this place, to say to you that on the morning of the 4th inst., about 2 o'clock, his store took fire, and the entire stock of goods was destroyed. The heat became so suddenly intense that none of the goods could possibly be saved; but fortunately his books and papers, which were in one of your Champion Safes, were all preserved perfectly. And well they may be called Champion, for during the whole conflagration there was one incessant pouring of flame directly upon the safe which contained them. And still, upon opening it, the inside was found to be scarcely warm, while the outside was most severely scorched. Yours truly.
N. A. McCLURE.
Herring's Patent Champion Fire and Burglar-Proof Safes with HALL'S PATENT POWDER PROOF LOCKS, afford the greatest security of any safe in the world. Also Sideboard and Parlor safes, of elegant workmanship and finish, for plate, &c.
FARREL, HERRING & Co., have removed from 34 Walnut street, to their new store, No. 629 Chestnut street, (JAYNE'S HALL,) where the largest assortment of Safes in the world can be found.
FARREL, HERRING & CO.,
629 CHESTNUT STREET,
(Jayne's, Hall,)
April 13, 1859–3m. Philadelphia.

WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated IXL Knives and Razors, for sale by
JAS. A. BROWN.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Letters testamentary on the Will of J. S. HUNT, late of Dublin township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said dec'd., will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against his estate, will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
ISABELLA HUNT, Executrix,
WM. G. HARPER, Executor.
April 6, 1859.* Shade Gap P. O.

JACKSON HOTEL,
RAILROAD STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.
Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59.

TAILORING! TAILORING!!
ROBERT KING,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
Most respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has removed to one door west of Carmon's Store, on Hill street, where he is prepared to make to order, in the best and most fashionable style, Coats, Vests and Pants.
He also informs his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINS and TRIMMINGS, which he will sell at fair prices. Those in want of a good Coat, Vest, or pair Pants, will call and examine his stock.
Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!
MOSES STROUS,
Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.
His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS.
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.
GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.
The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.
Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!
Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by
FISHER & M'MURTRIE.
This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.
It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdies, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.
A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.
We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.
Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.
French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.
Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.
A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*
We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge,* at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.
COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.
FISHER & M'MURTRIE,
Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NOTICE TO MILL OWNERS.
The undersigned has purchased the right of Huntingdon and Blair counties, for the DIRECT ACTION TURBINE WATER WHEEL, of Timothy Rose, patented September 20, 1859. This wheel has been successfully introduced in all the Eastern States, and some of the Western, and wherever introduced, has proven to be the most efficient and economical wheel for the use of water, that has ever been invented for Saw Mills, and driving other machinery where there is a quick motion required.
The important features of this wheel for saw mills, are briefly these: 1st. It is made of cast iron, and for that reason is much less liable to be troubled with ice, as the cast iron generates heat much quicker than the wooden wheel, and not liable to decay. 2d. Its cheapness of construction and the amount of effective power obtained from it. 3d. The manner in which they are constructed, being unlike all other wheels for saw mills, making it evident that they are easy of access under any circumstances for repairs, or anything else. The shafts and wheels can be taken out of their place without removing any part of the plum. 4. Its great per centage of power to the water expended, and its uniformity of per centage and power, when the gate is but partially raised.
This wheel claims a superiority over all other water wheels now in use for saw mills, inasmuch as a much larger per centage is saved in the power of propulsion, and works equally well under either high or low heads, and is a valuable power for those who find it necessary to economize in water.
All further information will be cheerfully given by the subscriber at Potter's Mill, Centre county, Pa., who is prepared to put in wheels at short notice and on reasonable terms. JOHN TODD.
April 6, 1859.*

WRAPPING PAPER!
A good article for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

FARMERS' HOME,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.
My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.
April 6, 1859.

BLANK BOOKS
Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.
Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE!
If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

DIARIES FOR 1859,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

BLANK BOOKS,
OF VARIOUS SIZES, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
AT
D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.
D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.
Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.
Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.
A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.
HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 22d instant. The business will be continued by G. A. Miller, in whose hands the books will remain for settlement, and it is hoped those indebted will find it convenient to call soon. CHRISTAIN LONG,
G. A. MILLER.
Huntingdon, March 30, 1859.

PUMP MAKING.
HIRAM GRADY,
Informs the citizens of this and adjoining counties, that he is prepared to make to order, Pumps, of the best wood, and will deliver them to any station on the Railroad.
His address is Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, Pa.
He hopes to receive a liberal patronage.
March 23, 1859.

BLINDS AND SHADES,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 16 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, is the largest manufacturer of WINDOW BLINDS, and dealer in WINDOW SHADES, of every variety.
He is the Originator of all New Styles, and has a fine Stock to be sold at *reduced prices*, BUFF, AND ALL OTHER COLORS OF LINEN SHADES, TRIMMINGS, FIXTURES, &C.
STORE SHADES painted to order.
☞ B. J. W. Invites Citizens of this County to call before purchasing, and assures them he can sell a better article for the money than any other Establishment in the United States. [march 23, '59–3m.

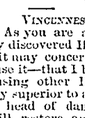
NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.
J. W. DUTCHER,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.
His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.
The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

READY RECKONER.
A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF A FINE HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR.
Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.
PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence if used as a regular dressing for the hair will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call then upon the bald, the grey, or diseased in scalp, to use it: and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongue of thousands.
The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:
DEEP RIVER, CONN, July 23, 1856.
Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing; it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow: it is now two or three inches in length *where it was all off*. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this. I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here. Yours with respect,
RUFUS PRATT
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.
PROF. WOOD—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact BALD. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation, I can induce many others to try it.
Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine street.
VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1853.
PROF. O. J. WOOD: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that I have, for several years been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair.
Respectfully yours, WILSON KING.
O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.
And sold by all good Druggists. [je9-1y-mar30'59]

NOTICE TO ALL!!
The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.
CLOCKS, WATCHES and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.
Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

THE PARIS MANTILLA EMPORIUM, No. 708 Chestnut street, (above 7th,) Philadelphia.
The subscribers respectfully invite the attention of *Ladies* to their collection of ELEGANT MANTILLAS, adapted for *Spring* and *Summer*; comprising every description and variety of fabric in medium and high priced goods—
Solid Silk Mantillas,
Silk and Lace Mantillas,
Paris Lace Mantillas,
English Lace Mantillas,
Chantilly Lace Mantillas,
Guipure Lace Mantillas, &c., &c.
This department of *Ladies* attire, being a *speciality* with the subscribers, they are enabled to offer advantages not to be met with in Dry Goods Establishments.
J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,
No. 708 *Chestnut St., Philadelphia.*
March 16, 1859–3m.

"HARD TIMES NO MORE."—Any person, (Lady or Gentleman,) in the United States, possessing a small capital of from $3 to $7 can enter into an easy and respectable business, by which from $5 to $10 per *day can be realized*. For particulars, address, (with stamp,)
W. R. ACTON & CO.,
41 North Sixth st., Philad'a.
March 9, 1859–3m.

STEP THIS WAY!
NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!!
The undersigned informs the public generally, that he has opened out anew with a superior stock of
GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, &C.,
all of which, customers will find right in quality and price.
Call at his old stand on Hill street, nearly opposite the office of Miles & Dorris.
HENRY McMANIGILL.
Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

IMPROVED BREED OF HORSES.
A thorough bred *Morgan Horse*, bred and reared in Canada, will stand for service in Lewistown and Mifflin the present season, from April 1st to July 1st. An opportunity will be thus presented for all lovers of good stock, to breed from a horse of acknowledged superiority—one that has justly claimed so large a share of public attention wherever he has been exhibited.
The proprietor of "NORMAN," as a perfect model of his stock, believes that he fully meets the want in our Pennsylvania stock of horses. He unites with great muscular powers, the finest action. His perfect gentleness peculiarly commend him as a model family horse.
The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to an examination of the pedigree of "NORMAN," and to the high appreciation of the Morgan stock wherever introduced.
Call and see the horse, and examine the bills as to terms, &c. A. LEWIS,
Mt. Union, Huntingdon co., Pa.
☞ The Middleburg *Tribune*, Snyder co.; *Democrat*, Bloomfield, Perry co.; *Gazette*, Newport, Perry co.; *Chronicle*, Lewisburg, Union co.; *Watchman*, Bellefonte, Centre co., each publish the above to the amount of $2,50, and charge this office. [March 16, 1859.

PLATFORM SCALES,
Of every description, suitable for Railroads, &c., for weighing hay, coal, ore and merchandise generally. Purchasers run no risk, every scale is guaranteed correct, and if, after trial, not found satisfatory, can be returned without charge.
☞ Factory at the old stand, established for more than thirty-five years.
ABBOTT & CO.,
Corner of Ninth and Melon streets, Philadelphia.
March 23, 1859–3m.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
New Styles—Prices from $50 to $125. Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.
495 Broadway.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.
These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread: they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.
As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following
TESTIMONIALS.
"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*
"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*
"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*
"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*
"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*
"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*
Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:
"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."
"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*
"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*
"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*
"It is a beautiful thing, and puts every body into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*
"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*
"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*
"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*
"It used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best *hand*-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*
"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*
"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*
"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*
"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*
"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*
"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*
"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*
"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Sells, Nashville, Tenn.*
"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*
☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜
A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.
February 16, 1859.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.
A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES, Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices which defy competition, by FISHER & McMURTRIE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's than can be had in town. Call and see them.

FIRST RATE FLOUR for sale at D. P. GWIN'S.

SUGAR, from 9 to 15 cents, at
S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY.

NETT CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE.
EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, are now opening a full assortment of NEW GOODS, FOR SPRING OF 1859.
Spring Silks of New Styles,
Fashionable Double Skirt Robes,
Shawls of the New Spring Styles,
De Laines and Fancy Dress Goods,
Summer Poplins and Valencias,
Traveling Dress Goods full variety,
Blankets, Sheeting and Housekeeping Goods
N. B.—*Storekeepers* are respectfully requested to examine our stock of BLACK SILKS and SHAWLS, before purchasing.
P. S.—*New Goods received Daily, and good Bargains from the Auctions of New York and this City.*
☞ *Terms Nett Cash and prices low.*
March 9, 1859–3m.

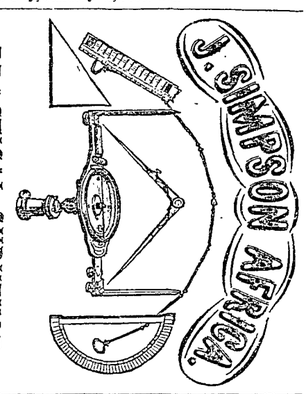
PAPER! PAPER!!
Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!
Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE
BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.
His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

LIVERY STABLE.—
The undersigned would announce to the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has purchased the entire Livery Stock of Wm. Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. His stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., are complete for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable prices.
JAMES BRICKER.
P. MCATEER, Agent.
Huntingdon, Dec. 29, 1858.

MAIL ROUTE BETWEEN SPRUCE CREEK AND SPRINGFIELD FURNACE AND WILLIAMSBURG.—TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC!—Having purchased the Mail Routes from Spruce Creek to Williamsburg, and from Williamsburg to Springfield Furnace, together with the stock upon said routes, the subscriber is now prepared to carry passengers from Spruce Creek to Williamsburg and return daily, and between Williamsburg and Springfield Furnace tri-weekly. Hacks will leave Spruce Creek daily at 1 o'clock, P. M. (on arrival of the cars,) and Williamsburg daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, A. M.
PHILIP HOOVER.
Tyrone City, January 26, 1859.–6m.



WIGS—WIGS—WIGS.
BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.
Fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking off the head; indeed, this is the only Establishment where these things are properly understood and made.
[Nov. 17, 1858, 1y.] 1.25 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.—In all diseases, inflammation, more or less, predominates—now, to allay inflammation, strikes at the root of disease—hence an immediate cure.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
and NOTHING ELSE, will allay inflammation at once, and make a certain cure.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
will cure the following among a great catalogue of diseases:—Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Chafes, Sore Nipples, Corns, Bunions, Bruises, Strains, Bites, Poison, Chilblains, Piles, Scrofula, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Felons, Ear Ache, Piles, Sore Eyes, Gout, Swellings, Rheumatism, Scald Head, Salt Rheum Baldness, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Small Pox, Measles, Rash, &c., &c.
To some, it may appear incredulous that so many diseases should be reached by one article; such an idea will vanish when reflection points to the fact, that the salve is a combination of ingredients, each and every one applying a perfect antidote to its apposite disorder.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
in its effects is magical, because the time is so short between disease and a permanent cure; and it is an extractor, as it draws all disease out of the affected part, leaving nature as perfect as before the injury. It is scarcely necessary to say that no house, work-shop, or manufactory should be one moment without it.
No Pain Extractor is genuine, unless the box has upon it a steel plate engraving, with the name of Henry Dalley, Manufacturer.
For sale by all the Druggists and patent medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canadas.
☞ Principal Depot, 165 Chambers St., New York.
C. F. CHACE.
☞ Sold by JOHN READ, HUNTINGDON, PA.
[November, 17, 1858. 1y.]

HUNTINGDON HOTEL.
The subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has leased that old and well established TAVERN STAND, known as the *Huntingdon House*, on the corner of Hill and Charles Street, in the Borough of Huntingdon.—He has fitted up the House in such a style as to render it very comfortable for lodging Strangers and Travelers.

HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the season can afford, to suit the tastes and appetites of his guests.
HIS BAR will always be filled with *Choice Liquors*, and HIS STABLE always attended by careful and attentive Ostlers.
☞ He hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit of accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. P. McATEER.
May 12, 1858—1y.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of
JAMES A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!
ALL KINDS, *warranted good*, for sale at
BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

J. BRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of
D. P. GWIN.

NEW BOOKS!
FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE
THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.
THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.
THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.
DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.
HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE! WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!
☞ THE ORIGINAL AND BEST IN THE WORLD!! ☜
All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided, if you wish to escape ridicule.
GRAY, RED, OR RUSTY HAIR, Dyed instantly to a beautiful and Natural Brown or Black, without the least injury to Hair or Skin.
FIFTEEN MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS have been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrons of his Famous Dye.
WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is WARRANTED not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill effects of Bad Dyes remedied; the Hair invigorated for Life by this Splendid Dye.
Made, sold, or applied (in 9 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York.
Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.
☞ The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving, on four sides of each Box, of
WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR,
233 Broadway, New-York.
☞ Sold by JOHN READ, HUNTINGDON, PA.
[November 17, 1858, 1y.]

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!—PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD.—*Compounded entirely from GUMS* is one of the best purgative and Liver medicines now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic* but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the bowels and stomach to carry off that matter; thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feeling experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.
The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the Liver having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.
To prove that this remedy is at last found any person is troubled with Liver complaint, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and in the conviction is certain.
These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and energy, removing the cause of health to the whole machinery, disease and effecting a radical cure.
Bilious attacks are cured and what is better, prevented by the use of the Liver Invigorator.
One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from raising and souring.
Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents morbid obstruction and night, loosens the bowels and makes a perfect cure.
Only one dose taken at ness, and cures Costiveness. meal will cure Dyspepsia.
One dose taken after each fuls will always relieve One dose of two teaspoonfuls Sick Headache.
One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.
Only one dose immediately relieves Cholic, while one dose often repeated is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus, and a preventive of Cholera.
Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.
One bottle taken for Jaundice removes all salfowness or unnatural color from the skin.
One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.
One dose, often repeated, cures Chronic Diarrhœa in its worst forms, while Summer and Bowel complaints yield almost to the first dose.
One or two doses cures attacks caused by Worms in children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it never fails.
A few bottles cures Dropsy, by exciting the absorbents.
We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious Type. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.
All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.
☞ Mix water in the mouth with the Invigorator and swallow both together.
The Liver Invigorator is a Scientific Medical Discovery, and is daily working cures almost too great to believe.—It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of LIVER Complaint, from the worst Jaundice or Dyspepsia to a common Headache, all of which are the results of a DISEASED LIVER.
PRICE, ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.
DR. SANFORD, Proprietor, 343 Broadway, New York.—And retailed by all Druggists. [je3.1y.]

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT THE
MAMMOTH STORE!!
J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.
His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
And everything to be found in the most extensive stores.
His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.

FOR EVERYBODY.
TRY THE NEW STORE,
On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.
THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE,
FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.
ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine,
Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes.
ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention,
The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.
S. S. SMITH.
Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

J. BRICKER'S
BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
IS THE PLACE FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
IS THE PLACE FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
IS THE PLACE FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oc28.)

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

THE MAMMOTH STORE
Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods.

GROCERIES
Of all kinds at STROUS' Cheap Store.

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BOOK BINDING.
Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Farmers' Home.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectionerics, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

H. McMONIGAL,
Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Groceries, &c., &c.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa.
November 11, 1857.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing. Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Leather, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS,
Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

P. McATEER,
Proprietor of the Huntingdon Hotel.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

DO YOU WANT
BOOKS AND WALL PAPER?
GO TO WILLIAM COLON'S.
Do you want New Books? GO TO COLON'S.
Do you want Religious Books?